

POLICE REFUSE TO TAKE FATHER KASPAR'S SLAYER

Will Make No Attempt to Get Suspect Located by The World.

MAN IS IN BULGARIA.

"Jerome's Attitude" in Similar Case Is Given Excuse for Apathy.

The World to-day published this announcement:

To Commissioner Bingham, Chief of Detectives McCafferty, District Attorney Jerome, et al.

The present address of Sarkis Eremoyan, John Mouradian and Paul Sarkisian, wanted for the murder of Father Kaspar Vartanian, is 523 Balik Bazaar, Varna, Bulgaria.

THE WORLD.

And New York's Detective Bureau, through Fourth Deputy Police Commissioner Woods, in charge of the detective wing of the department to-day, answered:

"The Police Department won't do anything in view of the District Attorney's attitude in refusing to extradite the suspect arrested in Marseilles, France, some time ago."

Mr. Woods's attitude to-day was distinctly indifferent to the tireless efforts of the newspaper to do what the paid sleuths had failed to do—locate the men who occupied the room in Mrs. Annie Sherer's furnished-room house at No. 523 West Thirty-seventh street, where the trunk was found containing the body of the Armenian priest several months ago.

Flatly Refuse to Act.

When The World's story of the finding of the three suspects was shown to Mr. Woods to-day and he was asked "What are you going to do?" he replied: "We arrested the man in France and the District Attorney refused to extradite him, saying the evidence was insufficient."

"Then you mean nothing will be done?"

"The Police Department won't do anything in view of the District Attorney's attitude," answered Mr. Woods. "If the world will furnish us with any other evidence it has we may proceed."

"Do you mean you will wait until the World digs up all the evidence?" he was asked.

The Fourth Deputy Commissioner of Police, who is introducing Scotland Yard methods, side table and frock coats, into detecting, fell back on the line of defense, putting the matter up to the District Attorney. There was no eagerness to arrest and bring back the three Armenians just now with Father Kaspar.

Evidence Is Clear.

Evidence that this is Sarkis Eremoyan, John Mouradian and Paul Sarkisian, killed the aged clergyman for his money is said to be clear and positive. That they are at the address given is vouched for by The World, which has already given the facts to the proper officials, by George Kurkjian, of No. 135 East Twenty-seventh street, who saw Eremoyan and Mouradian at Marseilles, France, on June 22. He had seen them in Armenian restaurants in this city, and knew their faces. Coming up with them in France he attempted to make their acquaintance. They said they had just come from Egypt, but by their American clothes he suspected they were not telling the truth.

At that time, according to a sworn statement he has made, he did not know of the mysterious trunk murder. But the same day at the American Consulate he got the American papers and read of the crime. Then he investigated. He found a man, one Boghos, who came from the same Armenian town as the two men, and learned from him that the suspects had much American money—several thousand dollars. Boghos said the pair had told him he could not go to America and make his fortune in a few years unless he knew the "trick." They had the trick, they said.

Kurkjian learned that the men were going to Varna to engage in business.

Escape Was Easy.

The escape of the men wanted was a matter of ease and comfort. For a week after the murder the trio remained in the vicinity of New York. Eremoyan and Mouradian on May 29 went to Montreal, Canada, by way of the New York Central. At Montreal they were met by the French police, who had been informed by the French police of the murder of Father Kaspar. The trio was taken to the French police station, where they were held for a full week after the discovery of Father Kaspar's body. Then he, too, took the Montreal route to freedom, calling on the Virginian, of the Allan line.

Eremoyan and Mouradian landed in Liverpool June 9 and after stopping in London two days proceeded to Marseilles, France, where about June 19 they registered under their own names at Oskan's Hotel, 40 Rue Helene.

The cabbed description of Eremoyan and Mouradian sent by the New York Department to the French police, apparently was of no avail. Steamships arriving at French ports were supposed to have been netted by the French police, acting under instructions from New York. But Kurkjian, registered from New York at the Hotel du Cheval in Marseilles without being disturbed by the police.

MOE LEVY'S FATHER BURIED.

Over a thousand persons from Manhattan crossed the Brooklyn Bridge yesterday to attend the funeral of Aaron Levy, father of Moe Levy, who died at his residence at No. 171 Adelphi street, Brooklyn, last Thursday. Mr. Levy was sixty-nine years old and was in the real estate business. He left over

One Evening at Jefferson Market Night Court Gives a Liberal Education in Human Wretchedness

Scales of Justice Are Mercifully Balanced There, but Its Sights Would Appall Those Who Smile at Vice.

SHAME DRIVES HUMOR OUT.

Fortunes Are Spent to "Save" the Heathen, but How About These Girls Wrecked in Struggle for Existence?

By Edna Caine.



Here is organized society, as represented by the court, protecting itself from its own outcasts; and here they are swept in from the streets, drunken, bedraggled.

There are so many of them and they are judged so rapidly by these legal specialists in the weakness of human nature that to the dazed spectator the individuals become one conglomerate mass whose face is the face of tragedy, and one could never forget those eyes staring up at the judge—blue eyes, brown eyes, bright eyes, wide with fright, eyes dull with sudden indifference.

There isn't any humor; none of the droll characters which enliven some court-room scenes appear here. It is all grim, and a frightful feature is that it seems to be too commonplace to attract any attention.

A Merciful Magistrate. Magistrate Cornell presides and his personality easily dominates the place. The type of judge that is ponderous, physically and mentally, full of legal lore and whereases and wherefores would be astonished at this judge's methods. He is distinctly a product of new conditions. His face is a fine one, keen and intelligent, and his eyes are quick to search the faces before him for any traces of virtue and dignity to which he may appeal.

His voice is stern, judicial, admonitory, paternal, sympathetic, and his searches for any grains of gold amid the dross and finding one he polishes it up for the owner with a few brisk verbal rubs.

Here is a tall man with a patriarchal beard and a face of simple dignity, a "drunk" first time he had been arrested; didn't know how it happened.

"Why, this man has a good face, he has been better days, he doesn't look as if he belonged with this. Go home, my man, and don't drink any more."

Four Italians and a street urchin. They are wretched-looking youths with misshapen heads and degenerate features. "Aren't those fine people to unload upon?" They have the intelligence of apes. What appeal to decency could one make here?

Two sailors—Swedes perhaps—who had been fighting, rough, pathetic figures with the appealing eyes of dumb animals.

"I feel sorry for deep-sea sailors; they have a hard life and these men don't look very bad. You never fought before? No, you won't any more? Where do you live? Well, go home and don't get in trouble like this again."

A group of besotted old women, drunken tramps, frowny, hopeless, old offenders, and with them one rather decent-looking woman.

"Why, you don't belong with these," says the Court. "You have a good face. You took a drink with them? Don't do it again. Where do you live? Well, go home and don't come here any more."

An intelligent looking workman who has been drunk is appealed to, admonished, and is offered help or work if he needs it. He promises not to drink any more.

And thus justice is tempered with mercy.

A judge who deals daily with these remnants of humanity, marked down to \$3, \$5 or \$10, according to sentence, must become calloused of feeling or else divinely compassionate.

Most Pitiful of All Figures.

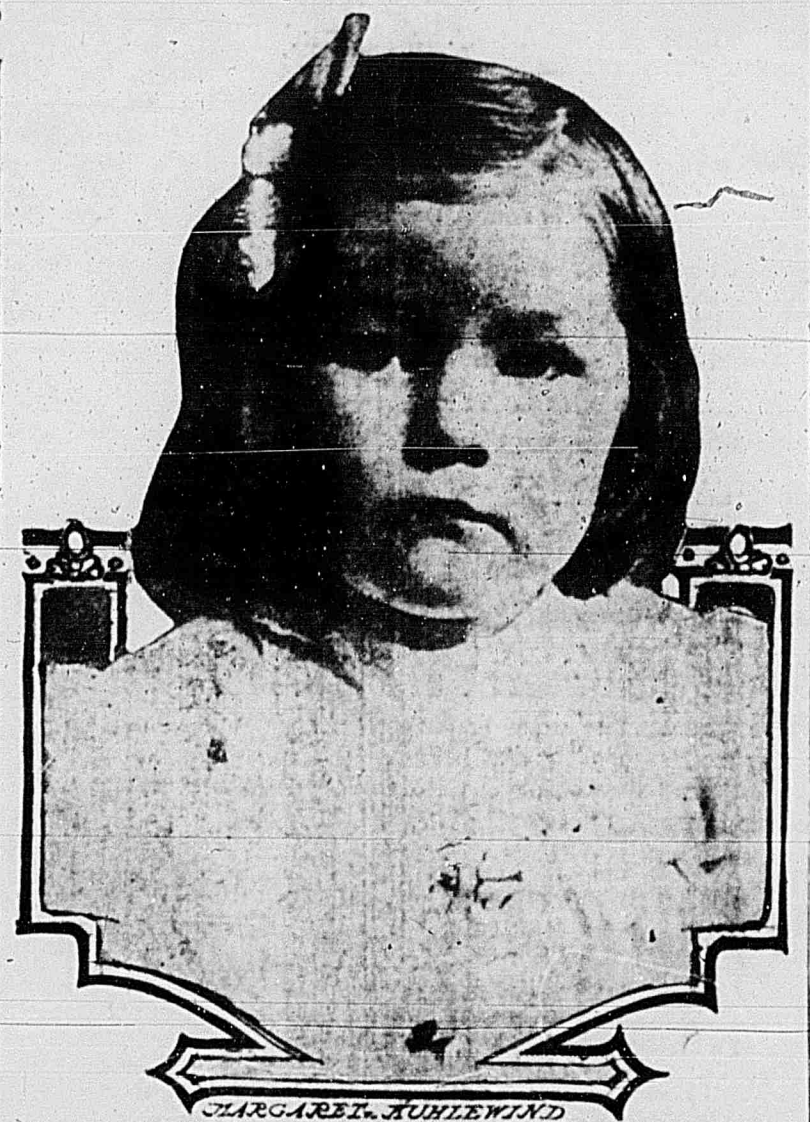
And here is one last pitiful figure, the saddest, most wretched of all. She is like bruised lilies thrown upon an ash heap. One beholds her with pity too deep for words or tears.

The magnificently wicked women of history who sinned royally and won or lost in great games of life do not need pity.

But these—they are not wicked, many of them have not intelligence enough to be. They are ignorant, weak, unstable, and the competition of life is too much for them. Two of them were girls who came here to work, thinking New York a place full of opportunities for success. They had been starving for two days when arrested. Another frail girl worked in a restaurant and did not make enough to live on.

These are the real tragedies of life and these are the things one may see any night at the Jefferson Market Court.

Child Whose Grave Was Opened and Desecrated



MARGARET KUHLENDORF

GIRL HURT IN CRASH OF AUTO AND CARRIAGE

TURKISH TROOPS STILL ON MURDER RAIDS IN PERSIA

Col. A. B. Hilton Hurries Miss Oakes to Hospital in Touring Car.

Shah's Officers Slain, Villagers Butchered and Women Carried Off.

The collision of an automobile and a runabout drawn by a horse on Thompson avenue, Long Island City, resulted last night in serious injury to a young woman, less severe ones to her escort and the demolition of the runabout and injury to the horse.

The runabout was owned by Walter Rosen, of No. 135 Flushing avenue, Long Island City, and Miss Margaret Oakes, of No. 515 Fifth street, Manhattan. The touring car was driven by Eugene Gredale, of No. 238 West Twenty-sixth street, Manhattan, and owned by Walter Rosen, of No. 135 Flushing avenue, Long Island City.

The runabout was demolished and one of the shafts ripped a ten-inch gash in the horse's neck. A Doncaster was thrown out, but escaped with a severe contusion of the scalp and shock. Miss Oakes landed on the hood of the automobile. She sustained a severe contusion of the back, a strain of the neck muscles and possible injury to the spinal column. She also sustained internal hurts.

Col. A. B. Hilton, of No. 107 Fifth avenue, Manhattan, reached the scene in an automobile just after the mishap. He at once put on all speed to his machine and raced to St. John's Hospital where he obtained Dr. T. E. Tetlow, and with him hurried back to the scene. The doctor attended to Doncaster's injuries and took Miss Oakes to the hospital in Col. Hilton's automobile.

STORM CUTS WIDE HAVOC.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Aug. 25.—A storm that approached a cyclone did great damage yesterday in Somerset County. A path 500 yards wide and a mile long was swept by a terrific wind. Houses and barns were destroyed and growing crops leveled. Mrs. David Peterson was probably fatally injured when her home was blown down.

GEMS VANISH IN WASH ROOM.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—Mrs. John E. Shoemaker lost three diamond rings valued at more than \$1,000 last night when she "shined" an up-town hotel with friends. She removed her rings and left them on a table in the dressing-room. On entering the dining-room she missed them and on returning found them gone.

BAD DREAMS

Frequently Due to Coffee Drinking.

One of the common symptoms of coffee poisoning is the bad dreams that spoil what should be restful sleep. A man who found the reason says:

"Formerly I was a slave to coffee. I was like a morphia fiend, could not sleep at night, would roll and toss in my bed when I did get to sleep was disturbed by dreams and hobbles, would wake up with headaches and feel bad all day, so nervous I could not attend to business. My writing looked like bird tracks, I had sour belchings from the stomach, indigestion, heartburn and palpitation of the heart, constipation, irregularity of the kidneys, etc."

"Indeed, I began to feel I had all the troubles that human flesh could suffer, but when a friend advised me to leave off coffee I felt as if he had insulted me. I could not bear the idea, it had such a hold on me, and I refused to believe it the cause."

"But it turned out that no advice was ever given at the time I needed time, for I finally consented to stop Postum, and with the going of coffee and the coming of Postum all my troubles have gone and health has returned. I eat and sleep well now, nerves steadied down, and I write a fair hand (as you can see), can attend to business again and rejoice that I am free from the monster coffee."

"Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee will bring sound, restful, refreshing sleep. 'There's a Reason.' Read 'The Road to Wellville.' in Place. Some physicians call it 'a lit-

BODY OF CHILD TORN FROM GRAVE AND MUTILATED

Detectives Seek Clue to Perpetrators of Ghastly Crime in New Jersey.

GHOULS SHOW SKILL.

Wielded Knife on Body of Auto Victim With Certainty of a Surgeon.

Detectives are working on several theories to-day with a view to discovering the fiends who desecrated the grave of little Margaret Kuhlendorf, eight years old, in the cemetery at Bernardsville, N. J., and mutilated the body.

The child was killed Aug. 14 in an automobile accident when Grant Schley's machine, which had been taken out without its owner's consent by Thomas Clarke, the chauffeur, collided with a pole and killed the child and Clarke and badly injured three others. A few hours after the burial the grave was opened, the coffin forced and the body taken out and horribly mutilated. Thrown back into the casket without even smothering the shock over the mutilated body, the coffin was lowered into the grave and the dirt hastily piled back.

The police believe that more than one took part in the ghastly work and lean to the theory that medical students did it.

Superintendent's Discovery.

Margaret was buried on the afternoon of Aug. 17 in the cemetery of St. Bernard's Episcopal Church, which has a wealthy and fashionable congregation at this season. The cemetery's superintendent banked on her grave the many floral designs that were sent so the highest pieces were at the head of the grave.

The day after the funeral the superintendent saw that the flowers had been disarranged. Investigation showed that the grave had been tampered with. He summoned William R. Bonfield, one of the church's Cemetery Committee, who agreed that an attempt at a robbery had been made to open the grave. But they had a knowledge of anatomy to wait the return to his residence at Bernardsville of Richard V. Lindabury, a leader of the New Jersey bar, who is chairman of St. Bernard's Cemetery Committee.

Mr. Lindabury returned Saturday and Margaret's grave was opened in the presence of her father, Mr. Lindabury, Mr. Bonfield and Isaiah Power, the undertaker who prepared the body for burial.

Reburied Feet First.

The girl's body was curled at the foot of the casket. Plainly, when the coffin was put in the grave again it was lowered foot first. There were unmistakable signs that the body had been placed on an extemporized dissecting table.

The burial clothes had been ripped open in front with a very sharp knife which, it seemed, was in the hand of a man who has a knowledge of anatomy. When the body was returned to the coffin not even an attempt was made to smooth the disordered garments.

Will Hunt Them Down.

Mr. Lindabury said to-day that neither effort nor money would be spared to apprehend the perpetrator.

As no medical men were present when the body was disinterred, it is probable that an examination will be made by physicians for the purpose of having expert testimony in case the culprits are caught.

It is reported that two medical students from New York University at the time of the accident and that when they left one carried a mysterious-looking jar. The police are believed to be seeking them to ask a few questions.

Stern Brothers

Women's Underwear

Special Values To-morrow

Gowns,	\$1.10 to 2.95
Chemises,	1.15 to 2.75
Drawers,	78c to 1.50
Corset Covers,	98c to 1.95

Lawn Dressing Sacques, \$1.45 to 3.95

(SECOND FLOOR)

Metal Bedsteads & Bedding

At Decided Reductions

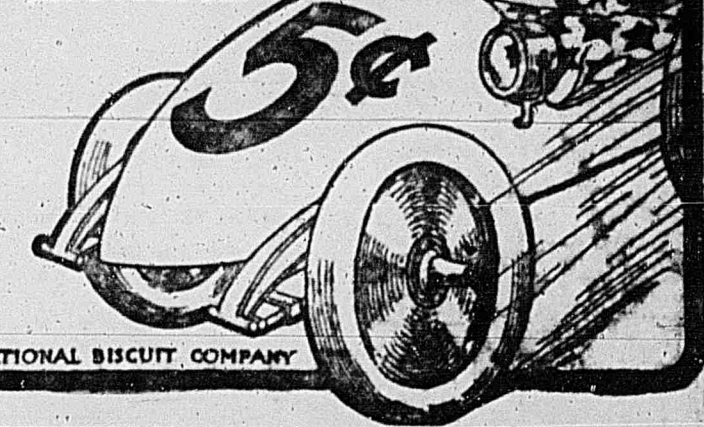
BRASS BEDSTEADS, all widths, best lacquer and workmanship.	\$19.00, 24.75, 30.00
Formerly \$24.75, 30.00 and 36.00	
ENAMELLED BEDSTEADS, brass trimmings.	5.25, 7.50, 8.75
Formerly \$6.75, 9.50 and 10.75	
UPHOLSTERED BOX SPRINGS.	\$10.00, 12.50, 16.50
Formerly \$12.50, 16.50 and 21.75	
WOVEN WIRE SPRINGS.	\$3.50, 4.50, 5.50
Formerly \$4.50, 5.50 and 6.50	
BLACK HAIR MATTRESSES.	\$16.00, 18.00, 20.00
Formerly \$18.00, 20.00 and 22.00	

West Twenty-third Street

Get your five "senses" together, then all aboard for the grocer's for

Zu Zu

the ginger snap that has broken all records.



S. BAUMANN & BRO.

Investigate Our

Liberal Credit System Brass and Iron Beds at Reduction of 1/3

\$20.00 Brass Beds, \$13.75	1 1/2 inch posts, heavy upright spindles, extended foot rail, best lacquer....	13.75
\$35 Brass Bed, \$24.75	2 1/2 inch continuous posts, guaranteed French lacquer....	24.75
IRON BEDSTEADS—Camel back design, with heavy spindle in center.	Continuously posted, best work, sale price.	4.85

N.W. COR. 6TH AVE. & 15TH ST.

Branch Store: 122-124 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Vantine's
The Oriental Store

1624 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
272-274 Boylston St., Boston.

Visitors in New York Should Inspect the Greatest Collection of Oriental Objects of Art and Utility

to be found in America. Vast assortments of CHINESE TEAKWOOD FURNITURE, ORIENTAL RUGS, ANTIQUE PERSIAN AND TURKISH HANGINGS, JAPANESE CARVED IVORIES, ORIENTAL JEWELRY, JAPANESE AND CHINESE PORCELAINS AND BRONZES, JAPANESE CARVED WOODS, PERFUMES, DAMASCUS BRASS LAMPS, KIMONOS, SILKS, FANS, PARASOLS AND BAGS.

A. A. VANTINE & CO.
Largest Importers from the Orient
BROADWAY, Bet. 18th and 19th STREETS

A Real Fire Sale!

Our entire new stock was recently damaged very slightly by water, used in putting out a fire above us. Furniture practically uninjured, but prices have tumbled.

Grand Rapids Furniture

Including Colonial, Mahogany, Circassian Walnut, Birch, Maple, &c.; also a large assortment of BRASS BEDSTEADS, at extraordinarily low figures.

Lifetime Furniture

Our Grand Rapids products are not "built to break and sell more." We do not sell "one season" quality. We sell the kind that you keep for years and take pride in.

At Absurdly Low Prices

We shall dispose of the entire stock at once to make room for new goods. Everything reduced in price.

Come! Examine! Save Money!

The best opportunity of the season to get good furniture at small cost.

MANGES BROS.
Established 1852
136 to 140 West 23d Street

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK MONDAY MORNING WONDERS